

HOMAGE TO HOLY GHOST

Odd Celebration at Catholic Mission.

(From Monday's daily.)

THOUSANDS of Portuguese thronged the grounds of the Catholic Mission all day yesterday and Saturday evening to lay their spiritual homage at the foot of the shrine of the Holy Ghost, renew their devotion to the church and reverence the sainted Isabella of Portugal. For two days gay fluttering banners and streamers, flags of Portugal and emblems of the church and societies of Portuguese flaunted to the breeze from gaily-painted poles, all forming a scintillating and kaleidoscopic avenue to a shrine erected just in front of the house of the clergy and close to the moss and fern-clothed fountain. Here was centered all the tangible things that represented the Holy Ghost and the vows of Isabella. It was a small portable shrine, at one end of which was an altar glittering in the flames from dozens of highly-colored candles which were surrounded by masses of gaudy imitations of flowers.

In a raised space before the shrine a table was arranged upon which were laid plates for the twelve poor men chosen to dine, and there was a plenteous of fruits, bread, cakes, meats, wines and flowers. Suspended from the ceiling was an immense basket formed of fruits and ferns, which was sold yesterday afternoon at auction. Suspended from it were also four decanters of wine. On Saturday evening the Hawaiian band was in attendance, and to a gladsome burst of music the Bishop of Panopolis, with the clergy, members and officers of the Irmandade do Espirito Santo, or Brotherhood of the Holy Ghost, and the multitude marched in procession to the shrine where the foods were blessed.

Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock the sanctified foods were distributed to the poor and deserving. At 10 o'clock the bishop officiated at High Pontifical mass. The banner of the Holy Ghost was carried before the bishop and the journey to the door of the church was very slow, as the multitude pressed forward eagerly to kiss the red banner or the embroidered dove upon it. Men, women and children strove for a place near the banner, crowding and surging in the way of the procession. In the many years that the people have annually kissed and handled the sacred banner, it has become worn and threadbare, little holes showing in the lower hem. The bishop carried the crown, symbolic of that which Isabella laid upon an altar, into which the people dropped dollars in a steady stream.

At 1 o'clock six Portuguese and six Hawaiian old men, all attired in suits of white duck, were led into the raised part of the shrine. The table was laden, and there were men waiting to bring on tureens of steaming soup and hot meats from the kitchen of the mission. Finally, when the Holy Ghost banner and the crown were returned to the shrine the crown basin was filled almost to overflowing with money. The bishop entered the space, accompanied by the Portuguese Consul, Senor Canavarro, and the French Consul, Mons. A. Vizzavona, and took a seat at one end of the table, the two Consuls seating themselves on either side of him. After the blessing, and to the tune of "La Marseillaise" and the Portuguese national anthem, the twelve men began to feast. Members of the Irmandade Society attended to their wants. It was a strange sight and thousands of people surged about the pavilion eager to catch a glimpse of the favored ones hidden to the feast.

At 3 o'clock confirmation services were held in the Cathedral, and during the time the bishop occupied the altar space the doors were locked to prevent the crowds entering and leaving, thereby interrupting the service. Scores of fathers and mothers with children ranging from the merest babes to those about to become young men and women, stood and knelt before the altar rail awaiting their turns to receive the sign of the cross upon their foreheads. The babies cried and for awhile bedlam seemed to have broken loose. Some of the little ones were lustily-lunged and rent the air with their cries. Within the altar space the bishop stood, arrayed in beautiful vestments of cloth of gold and carrying his crozier, surrounded by several of his clergy and altar boys. Before him was a dense mass of humanity, sometimes more than twenty-five clinging to the rail at a time, and behind them were lines nine and ten deep. When those at the rail were marked with the sign of the cross, their places were at once taken by others behind, and so continued the services for nearly an hour. With obedient steps was made up on the foreheads, and a priest following closely behind the bishop wiped it away with a cloth.

At length the last one was confirmed, the doors were opened and the throng passed out again into the grounds filled with the gaily-dressed crowds. At the shrine a member of the Portuguese Society commenced an auction of fruits, chickens, vegetables and other edibles, and much money was thus added to the fund for the entertainment. A vesper service yesterday evening with a

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WEEK



CAPTAIN JOHNSON, WHO, WITH HIS COMPANY WON LAURELS AT THE DRILL.



THE SEASON'S TENNIS CHAMPION.



FRED CHURCH AND JACK ATKINSON ON THEIR HORSELESS CARRIAGE, JUST BEFORE THEY CAME TO GRIEF.



THE TRANSPORT BUFORD, SOLDIER, AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.



A LANDING PLACE FOR THE CABLE IS STILL BEING LOOKED FOR.

TALK OF THE FIESTA

Ministerial Union Discusses Event.

Major Wood of the Salvation Army held the attention of the Ministerial Union at its meeting yesterday morning in Central Union church, with an excellent paper upon "The Evolution of the Salvation Army." Among those present were Rev. Dr. Sereno Bishop, Rev. E. R. Muckley, Rev. W. M. Kincaid, Rev. W. H. Rice, Rev. George L. Pearson, Rev. J. P. Erdman, Theodore Richards, Rev. Hiram Bingham, Rev. O. H. Gulick, H. C. Brown. Major Wood, before reading his paper, said that criticisms had been frequent that the Salvation Army was not all it should be. He said he knew this only too well, but that it was carrying on its work to the best of its ability. Some of the criticisms were friendly, some otherwise. Knowing how far it came short of perfection the Army always welcomed the former, and if such criticisms are put forth in practical shape and can be used, they are seized and acted upon, for the Army was always ready to learn and is prepared to adopt any plan which approves itself to their judgment as one by which more souls can be saved. Many find fault with some of the departments of the work, believing that the Army would do better without them, adhering strictly to the spiritual part. Major Wood's purpose in his paper was to show that the Army was an evolution, that it did not spring complete from the brain of the founder, but grew gradually, many of its customs being practically forced upon it by circumstances over which it had no control. For every one of the Army's methods, strange and eccentric though they may sometimes appear, there is a reason.

To give a correct idea of the evolution of the Salvation Army from the time when it consisted solely of two persons, up to this present time when its ramifications are found in almost every corner of the earth, it was necessary for the Major to give a brief account of the lives of the founders, which he narrated in an interesting way.

"We come to a notable day," said he, "the one from which our Army dates its inception, July 2, 1865. On that night William Booth began his work in London. The people who gathered were of the most degraded type, and when he stood among them and talked of salvation, they listened with mingled curiosity and derision. On his part he felt a profound and almost prophetic interest in the crowd. Hitherto he had spoken to country people in market places and had been thanked for the privilege, then in the towns with their working population and was supremely grateful; but now he stood in the streets of London, with a multitude exceeding the population of most of those towns added together."

The Mission tent, an old one to start with, did not last long; it soon came to grief in the high winds. A dancing saloon, holding about 600 people, was then taken for the Sunday services, while an old wool warehouse served the purpose for week nights. Other places were occupied, an old chapel, a bowling alley, a stable.

The venture with the old rascally Edlington theater was a big success. Upon the stage a crowd of converted prize fighters, drunkards, profligates, and the disreputable ragged edge of the hem of society's garment, told with marvellous effect what God had done for them.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, in speaking at one of the annual meetings, referred to some statistics given, saying: "I say that this is a great result because you must remember that the class of men dealt with in these homes are of the most dangerous character, and were untouched by any work or influence of the government. Here is a proof of the practical work done by the Army for the last six years. In my official capacity at the Home office and as a Member of Parliament I have given close and personal attention to prison matters, and I say emphatically there is no society or body in the country which has done more valuable work for the rescue of criminals than the Salvation Army."

We now have 12 of these homes in operation, through which 1500 criminals go every year to lead new and Christian lives.

KILLS A WOMAN FOR CASH AND THEN TRIES SUICIDE

FIGHTING for life with a half-crazed Japanese, under the moonlight, Andrew Cox, Deputy Sheriff at Wailuku, last evening safely landed in the court house detention cells there. Kimura, who, if he lives, will have to answer for the murder of Kane, a Japanese woman, whom the blood-thirsty brown man slew after spending the day driving about with her.

The murder, attempted suicide and struggle for life came as a sequel to the ordinary collections among the Japanese laborers of the plantation, conducted yesterday by the woman. Kane was the wife of a Japanese storekeeper, Yamanada by name. Early yesterday he sent her out with the assistant in the store, Kimura, to make the collections. All day the two drove about gathering up the various small sums which were owing, and although the sun of money that the woman had about her cannot be known, it was sufficient to tempt her companion of the day to murder her for it.

It was about 8 o'clock last evening when a passer-by saw the wagon of Yamanada standing between the court house and the school house at Wailuku. The horse was eating grass by the roadside and there seemed to be no one in the conveyance. Upon making a closer inspection, however, the body of Kane was discovered in the bottom of the wagon, dead, her throat having been cut from ear to ear. Deputy Sheriff Cox was summoned and he identifying the wagon, went at once to the store and discovered who had been in the company of the woman during the day. This done, the search for Kimura was taken up.

The trail was an easy one to locate and within a half hour after the finding of the body Cox was upon the scent of his man. The trail was hot and led to the upper reservoir, next the mountains back of Wailuku, and there,

mauka of the water, the Japanese was discovered. He knew that he would be followed and so had secured an old muzzle-loading musket, a rice gun, as the variety of weapon is called. When he was discovered he at once brought his batteries to bear upon the deputy. The officer thought parley was the proper course, and so he began to talk of the certainty of capture.

It was not very long after the talking began that Cox persuaded the Japanese to lower the gun so that they could continue their talk in friendly terms. Finally the Japanese lowered the muzzle and almost on the instant Cox rushed him. He was so quick that he managed to get hold of the gun and prevent its discharge. But he could not hold gun and man, and, twisting free, Kimura drew a knife and deliberately cut away at his own throat in almost the same manner as the wound had been inflicted upon the woman. Again Cox was watching and with another desperate rally took the knife away from the Japanese, who, after slashing himself, tried to end the life of the officer.

Meantime help arrived and the Japanese, with the wound in his throat, was conveyed to the court house, where he was attended by a physician. He was found to be painfully injured. This is due to the complete severing of the windpipe, although there were none of the arteries cut. While the physicians say the man is badly off they believe that he will pull out, owing to his magnificent.

This morning Cox will bring with him to the city the Japanese, and the sufferer will be detained in the Queen's Hospital for the purpose of awaiting the result of his wounds.

While on the way back from the plantation reservoir Kimura is alleged to have made a complete confession to Deputy Sheriff Cox. He admitted the murder, and theft and pleaded that he had been drinking.

feature. Rev. William Morris Kincaid officiated at the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Henry H. Parker of Kawaihau Church.

McCULLY-SMITH.

Miss Alice Lawrence McCully became the bride of Mr. Francis William Smith at a fashionable wedding on Saturday, the ceremony being performed at high noon in Central Union Church. It was a pretty May wedding, replete with the beauty of flowers. When the solemn words which made the couple man and wife were said by the minister, their vows were made in the presence of friends and well wishers who more than filled the church, which was attractively decorated, lilies being a conspicuous

The bridesmaids, Miss Ella Thrum, Miss Lily Stokes, Miss Emma Lyons and Miss Sarah Robertson, were a pretty group in white organdie gowns, all wearing cream-colored picture hats and each carrying bouquets of pink and white flowers. They followed the maid of honor, Miss Ada Whitney, who was also prettily gowned in white organdie. The ushers were Mr. Walter Dillingham, Mr. William Love, Mr. Robert Booth and Mr. James Dougherty. Col. William F. Allen gave the bride away.

The bride wore a handsome gown of ivory white satin with old point lace, the latter the gift of her mother. Orange blossoms held the veil to the collar. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

Mrs. McCully-Higgins attended the party, leaning on the arm of Dr. J. M. Whitney. Mrs. McCully wore a black figured grenadine over white satin.

After a wedding breakfast at the Hawaiian Hotel, the bride and groom departed for Wailuku by train at 2 o'clock, where the honeymoon will be spent.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. McCully Higgins and the groom is an Ohion who has been a resident of Honolulu for the past two years and is the head of the Hawaiian Hotel staff. Mrs. McCully Higgins will leave for Maine about the middle of June.

KNOCKED DOWN AND RUN OVER

Gross carelessness on the part of a man driving a surrey last night almost resulted in the calling of a coroner's jury. The driver, whoever he was, after knocking down a tram car driver who was fixing a switch just opposite the central fire station on Beretania street, whipped up his horse and disappeared before anyone could pursue him. The man is described as one wearing at the time a black suit of clothes, a black derby hat, around which was a red lei interwoven with malle.

The cars came from Punahou to the fire station about 2:15 and the front one was switched over to the Progress block to wait until the church services were over. As the car passed onto the switch a tram driver off duty set the switch for the regular car and then stepped back out of reach of the tram. As he did so the surrey was driven around the corner at a good gait, the driver falling easily in the front seat, the only occupant of the vehicle. He was not looking ahead. The front wheel caught the victim on the left leg throwing him to the ground and then passed over him. He was prostrated, with one hand almost under the car, but withdrew it before the front wheel reached him.

The surrey driver looked back for an instant and then whipped up his horse and drove off rapidly. People shouted at him to stop, but without avail. A bicycle policeman was sent to various stables to ascertain the identity of the man in the surrey, but failed to catch him.

MAUI HURLS A BASEBALL DEFINITION

HILO, May 15.—The following challenge has been received from the Maui Athletic Association:

Wailuku, May 6, 1902.
Mr. Emert Brown, Captain Hilo Baseball Team:
Dear Sir:—At our regular meeting held last night it was the sense of the meeting that I be instructed to write to you on behalf of the Maui Athletic Association challenging you to a game of baseball to be played at Wailuku, Maui, on June 11, 1902. This you suggested in yours of the 14th of February.

We can offer you all expenses paid, outside of steamer fare; also three-fifths of gate receipts to winner and two-fifths to loser. The gate receipts on this day will be quite large.

We are just beginning our season, as you will note by enclosed card, and also you will note the 11th of June is Flag Day, August 12th. If Hilo ball tossers don't want to show Maui, as well as the sporting crowd of the entire group, the white feather, they will commence getting a team together and putting in some hard ticks practicing. Maui means to put up a game which will be hard to beat.

Try and talk this up among you, and let me know at your earliest convenience your decision.

Yours for sport,
L. CLARK,
Secretary M. A. A.

Advices were expected by this Kinau as to whether the Maui team would go to Honolulu to play during the three days' racing in June, in which case the Maui boys may come to Hilo for the Fourth, provided a return game or games may be depended upon on Maui. Flag Day, August 12th. If Hilo ball tossers don't want to show Maui, as well as the sporting crowd of the entire group, the white feather, they will commence getting a team together and putting in some hard ticks practicing. Maui means to put up a game which will be hard to beat.

President Roosevelt has pardoned five Virginia labor leaders sent to prison for contempt for disobeying an order to refrain from interfering between miners and their employers.

Bret Harte was buried at Brinley, Surrey, England.